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Title: Utopia

Author: Utopia

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'Twas a long time ago, ten years now, in Moonglow, and I was a little child, eleven year old, full of hopes and dreams....
Chapter One

   I had always wished for a pet. A horse was my idea of a fine animal, and my hopes of getting one were high. My family was of noble blood, and our money only heightened my dreams. One day, I got into a raging fit with my mother, and I decided to head off to the area around Delucia to tame myself a horse. My mother tried to stop me, using such words as, "Marianne (my real name,) stop being so stupid!" I ignored her and ran upstairs to pack my things. I only packed a few little things, my clothes, my spellbook, and my bag of regeants. I set off, not knowing I would be in for the adventure that wouldn't end with my getting a horse. Because...well, you'll see.

Chapter Two

   I had only gone a couple hundred miles when I heard

laughter. "Oh! How funny!" Women and men alike, laughing on the side of the road. I walked up to them, and introduced myself. They replied, "Well, Marianne, we are starting a guild, and we need one more member to be satisfied. You want to join?" Of course, being as gullible and young as I was, said yes. The set up a moongate, and when I came out the other side, I was in front of a large building. "Wow! A tower!" I said, having never have seen one before. Jacob led me inside, the others, Idalia, Serena, Senna, Mykel, and, Schmendric left to go hunt. Jacob led me up the stairs to top of the building. There was a guildstone up there. He said, "Marianne, I like you a lot kid, but your name isn't interesting enough for us. How about if we call you Utopia? Do you like it?" I loved the name, and I stuck to it. The years went by, I forgot my parents, and The Virtues' Divine Army had many exciting adventures. We went on world trips, and hunts, and quests. When I hit my nineteenth year, I fell in love with the guildmaster, Jacob, who was twentysix. I was silent about my feelings until one day when he proposed a walk. We recalled to a place a distance away from a waterfall and

began to walk. We talked about this and that, and when we reached the waterfall, he said, "Utopia, I can't hide this anymore. I am seven years older than you. When you first came to us, I never would have guessed I would have loved you. But now, I do. Please, do you love me?" I was almost speechless, but managed to yell,"Yes! I love you!" We embraced, and went home. Not long after that, Jacob was killed by an enemy guild member. I couldn't speak for weeks. When I got over it, I lived normally. I had earned myself a name, so no one messed with me. One day, as I sat outside Despise Dungeon, in my big yellow chair, a dude came along, (add your name here) and took it from under me. I said,"Hey!" I chased him around for a while, and told him to return it. Then, he said he didnt have it. Some other dude had it and put it down. I still remember that incident, as he was the first to mess with me since Jacob's death.

To be continued...